



WITH JOHNNY DC

DC LIST THIS WEEK

Superboy dropped by the DC offices in late July. Actually, it was **John Haymes Newton**, the actor selected to portray the Teen of Steel in the new syndicated television series. John toured the offices with **Andy Heller** and spent a lot of time discussing Superboy's character with editors **Mike Carlin**, **Jonathan Peterson**, and **Mark Waid**. John, by then, had already started working out and complained of some sore muscles but he had two weeks to go before having to move to Florida to begin production. He was enthusiastic about the series and his eagerness ignited the office...

Clark Kent may be attending journalism school on TV, but the DC editors got to practice some real journalism as they prepared a 16-page one-shot **DAILY PLANET**. The "extra" is all about the alien invasion as it affects the DC Universe. The newspaper contains the usual mix of news, sports, business, reviews, TV listings, advertisements and more. Every one working on it had a ball and the results show...

Speaking of the DC Offices, the editorial department experienced a growth spurt as most of the editors moved into new quarters, courtesy of expanded space. During the move, editors pitched in to help each other get furniture into place. At one point, Associate Editor **Brian Augustyn** had to remove the top piece to a cabinet and after much struggling, lifted the top off. It was then learned that the top piece had been attached with screws. Many learned a new kind of respect for Brian and his abilities. Everyone has settled in by now, getting used to both the new phone system and the space. Freelancers, however, needed road maps to find their editors...

John Byrne was so intrigued by **Roger Stern's** plans for **Chronos** in **POWER OF THE ATOM** that he agreed to pencil issue #6, so keep an eye out for it...

There's a new look coming to the **DDOM PATROL**, starting with #19. The current team, of **Paul Kupperberg** and **Graham Nolan** will make way for the new team of **Grant Morrison**, **Richard Case**, and **Carlos Garzon**. Editor **Bob Greenberger** expects this team to make fans sit up and take notice...

Lots of inkers have taken on new assignments recently. You can now find **Pablo Marcos** adding **MANHUNTER** to his schedule as **Jose Marzan** moves from **Green Lantern** to **HAYWIRE** and **Romeo Tanghal**, fresh from the **NEW TEEN TITANS**, gets **GL**. **Timothy O'zon** steps in to ink issues #17 and #18 of **DDOM PATROL**. . . when **NEW GDOS** #1 comes out, **Bob Lewis** will be found inking **Paris Cullins**...

Frank Springer, coming off the second **Secret Six** cycle in **ACTION COMICS WEEKLY**, will pencil issues 8 and 9 of **MANHUNTER**, allowing **Doug Rice** to get ahead. . . in the same vein, **Dan Jurgens** moves from the planet **Mongo** to **Seattle** as he steps in to pencil **GREEN ARROW** #13 and #14. . . **Irv Novick**, one of the premier **Batman** pencilers

during the seventies and early eighties, returns to **DETECTIVE** as he pencils this month's issue. Irv last pencilled the **Secret Origin** of **Rocket Red** for **SECRET ORIGINS** #34. . .

DRAGONLANCE #5 through #8 will continue to feature **Dan Mishkin** as writer but **Mike Collins** joins the team for these issues as penciller, allowing **Ron Randall** a chance to complete some other assignments. . .

The **Barker** is coming back! Who? The **Barker**, one of the most neglected characters from the old **Duality Comics**, has been dusted off and returned to active duty. His first appearance in decades will be in **PLASTIC MAN** #2. . . Another character from our past is getting a chance in the limelight again. The **Avenger**, the pulp hero published by DC in **JUSTICE, INC.**, returns in **THE SHADOW** and then gets his own two-issue **Prestige Format** mini-series by **Andy Heller** and **Kyle Baker**. . .

The second annual **JUSTICE LEAGUE-SUICIDE SQUAD** team-up will be delayed from early 1989 to summertime since both titles are running storylines that will alter their line-ups, restructure their reason for existing and prepare them for an exciting third year.

When asked about the team-up, **JLI** plotter **Keith Giffen** said, "They're going to play baseball." Figures. . .

Editor **Mark Waid** noted that the response to the **Secret Origin** of the **JLA** was so strong that he is now looking at doing other origins that will fill in some gaps in the current **DC Continuity**. A strong contender for next year is an exhaustive look at the **JLA-JSA** crossovers. There are still a handful left that apply to our current reality. . .

Neil Gaiman, writer of the upcoming **BLACK ORCHID** mini-series, has taken some time to pen the **Secret Origin** of **Poison Ivy**, who plays a pivotal role in the mini-series. Pencilling and inking the story will be **Mark Buckingham**, taking a break from inking **HELLBLAZER**. . .

Upcoming **ACTION COMICS WEEKLY** covers include **George Pratt** (**Blackhawk**), **Dick Rockwell** (**Secret Six**), **John Severin** (**Superman**), **Jim Starlin** (**Phantom Stranger**) and **Tom Grindberg** (**Nightwing** and **Speedy**). . .

Plans are under way for **Batman's** 50th Anniversary. The publishing end of the planning kicks off with a special three-part **DETECTIVE COMICS** tale, which will do an exploration of **Bruce Wayne**, the **Wayne Foundation**, and **Batman** himself. Writing the story will be **Sam Hamm**, who has penned the screenplay to the now in-production **Batman** movie. Drawing the stories, which has **TEC** #598 and #600 both being giant 72-page issues, is **Denys Cowan** and **Dick Giordano**. . . Editor **Denny O'Neil** promises that the anniversary issue of **TEC** will boast quotes from notables and pin-ups by a stellar array of talent including, but not limited to **Will Eisner**, **Dick Sprang**, **Bob Kane**, **Jim Aparo**, and **Mike Zeck**. . .

More. . . next month!

—Johnny DC

NEW TITANS 51

"Who is Wonder Girl?" part two reveals the true origin of **Donna Troy's** life!



THE SHADOW 18

With the **Shadow** still dead, the **Avenger** is recruited to lead the agents against a rock star with the **Shadow's** tire opal ring! ◆◆◆

ACTION COMICS WEEKLY 626

Nightwing gets the cover by **Gil Kane** as he returns along with **Black Canary**, **Captain Marvel**, the **Secret Six**, **Green Lantern**, and **Superman**. ●

UNKNOWN SOLDIER 1

It's not just another war comic! It's an all-new **Unknown Soldier** as DC kicks off a brand-new maxi-series by **Jim Owsley** and **Philip Gascoine**! ◆◆◆

WARLORD 133

A special 44-page story concludes **Warlord's** 13-year run as **Warlord** and an army try to prevent the universe from unravelling. ●

ANIMAL MAN 5

Animal Man has his weirdest confrontation yet, as he stumbles upon a bizarre drama in the middle of the desert. ◆◆

FLASH GORDON 8

The **Alliance** attacks—but **Ming** strikes back! A world is at war and **Flash** has become a prisoner! ◆◆

SWAMP THING 80

An alien race determines that **Swamp Thing** is a threat to their plans for world conquest and sets about to destroy him. ◆◆◆

DOOM PATROL 16

The **Chief** is alive—but **Gen. Immortus** and **Animal-Vegetable-Mineral Man** wants him dead! ●

POWER OF THE ATOM 6

John Byrne pencils the deadly debut of the revamped **Chronos**, and the **Atom** is in big trouble. ●

STARMAN 4

The **Power Elite** are unleashed against **Starman** and their super-powers clearly outmatch his! ●

ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 448

Superman can't rescue a suicidal man, but the new **Gangbuster** can! But—who is the new **Gangbuster**? ●

LEGEND

- Standard Format
- ◆ New Format
- ◆ Deluxe Format
- ◆ Available at Select Outlets
- ★ Prestige Format
- Graphic Novel
- Collected Edition
- ▲ Suggested for Mature Readers

UGNN...MY STOMACH'S
KILLING ME... BUT I
CAN'T THINK ABOUT IT--
NOT WHEN
WHAT'S LEFT OF MY
CAREER
IS ON THE LINE!

THE
SHADOW'S AGENTS
SAID THEY WERE
HEADED HERE TO SEE
HOW MISTER MAGNET'S
SEARCH FOR THE
INOCULATOR
WAS GOING...

MAGNET ALWAYS
GETS HIS MAN...
AND IF I'M THERE
WHEN HE FINDS HIM,
I MIGHT BE
ABLE TO FILE
THE
STORY!

I
JUST HOPE
THEY HAVEN'T
ALREADY--

--LEFT...?

HELLO?
MISTER
MAGNET?

YOOO
HOOO?
ANYBODY
HOME?



MISTER
MAGNET--?



GOOD TO
SEE YOU, KID--
I'D OFFER YOU
A DRINK,
BUT I'VE
GOT TO GET
GOING.

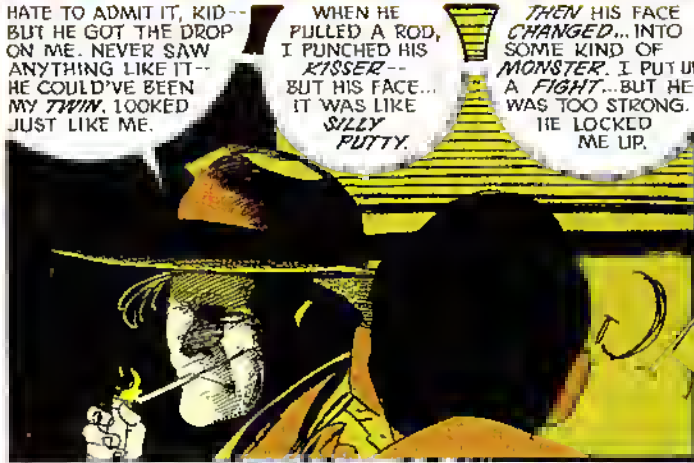
PROBLEM IS,
I DON'T KNOW
WHERE
I'M GOING
TO.



HATE TO ADMIT IT, KID--
BUT HE GOT THE DROP
ON ME. NEVER SAW
ANYTHING LIKE IT--
HE COULD'VE BEEN
MY TWIN. LOOKED
JUST LIKE ME.

WHEN HE
PULLED A ROD,
I PUNCHED HIS
KISSER--
BUT HIS FACE...
IT WAS LIKE
SILLY
PUTTY.

THEN HIS FACE
CHANGED... INTO
SOME KIND OF
MONSTER. I PUT UP
A FIGHT... BUT HE
WAS TOO STRONG.
HE LOCKED
ME UP.

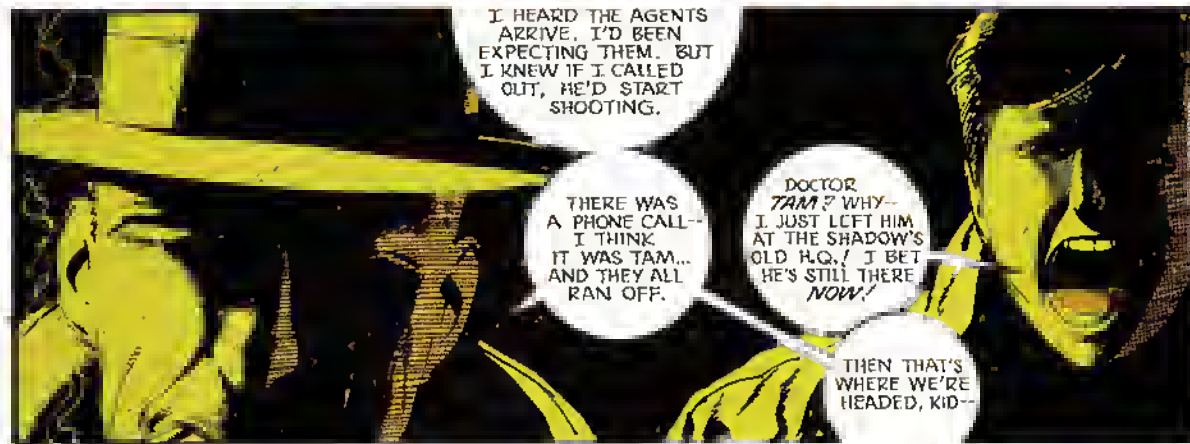


I HEARD THE AGENTS
ARRIVE. I'D BEEN
EXPECTING THEM. BUT
I KNEW IF I CALLED
OUT, HE'D START
SHOOTING.

THERE WAS
A PHONE CALL--
I THINK
IT WAS TAM...
AND THEY ALL
RAN OFF.

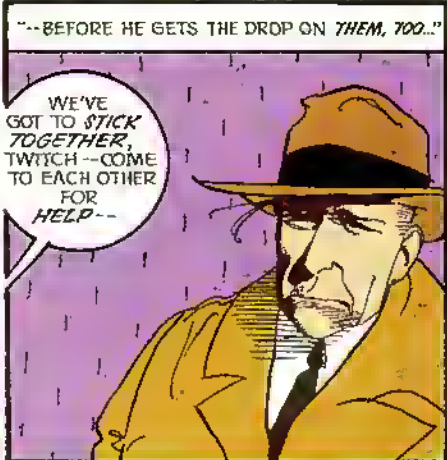
DOCTOR
TAM? WHY--
I JUST LEFT HIM
AT THE SHADOW'S
OLD H.Q.! I BET
HE'S STILL THERE
NOW!

THEN THAT'S
WHERE WE'RE
HEADED, KID--



--BEFORE HE GETS THE DROP ON THEM, TOO."

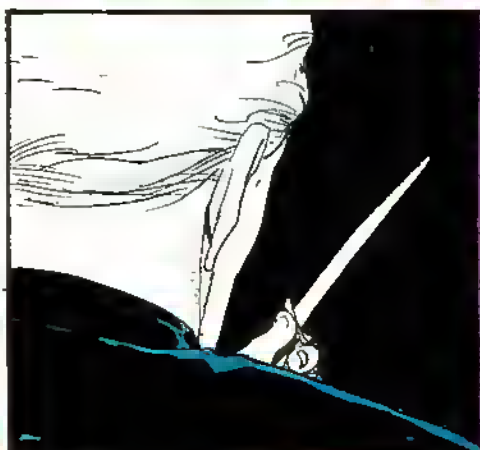
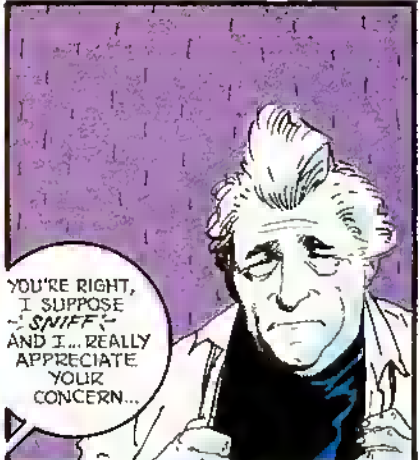
WE'VE GOT TO *STICK TOGETHER*, TWITCH--COME TO EACH OTHER FOR *HELP*--



--THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR!



YOU'RE RIGHT, I SUPPOSE--*SNIFF*--AND I... REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN...



BUT... WHAT'S *HIS* STORY...?

WHO--MAGNET? HAVEN'T YOU TWO MET--?

Y-YEAH... BUT THAT'S NOT *DICK* MAGNET...

OF *COURSE* IT--



--ISN'T...



I'D THOUGHT THIS MIGHT BE A *CLEAN KILL*... BUT I'M AFRAID I WAS *WRONG*.

HURRY IT UP! HE'S *IN* THERE--AND IT *SOUNDS BAD*--LIKE HE'S GONNA--

I'M SORRY... YOU'RE ALL REALLY *VERY NICE PEOPLE*



...BUT I HAVE MY *ORDERS*...

A MOMENT, SIR... HAVE WE NOT MET *BEFORE*...?

SOUNDS *CLOSER*... LIKE HE'S JUST ON THE *OTHER SIDE*...

THEY'RE TRYING TO *STALL* HIM... BUT HE'S *MERCILESS*... IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE OUR *MOVE*, KID... IT'S GOT TO BE--





BWASH!

POOF!

WHO
THE--?

IT'S
MAGNET!
THE *REAL*
ONE!

THIS IS
IT--LET'S
MOVE,
AGENTS!

MOVE?
I WANNA
SMASH THAT
CREEP'S
SKULL!

HMMM...
I AM
CERTAIN
I KNOW
THAT
FACE...

BODY AND SOUL, PART FIVE ISEWVS CUEH

A LABOR OF LOVE BY

ANDREW HELFER / WRITER

KYLE BAKER / ARTIST

(THE TWO MOST HATED MEN IN COMICS)

AND

BOB LAPPAN / LETTERS

TOM ZIUKO / COLORS

RENEE WITTERSTAETTER / ASSISTANT EDITS

MIKE CARLIN / EDITS

(GUILTY BY ASSOCIATION)

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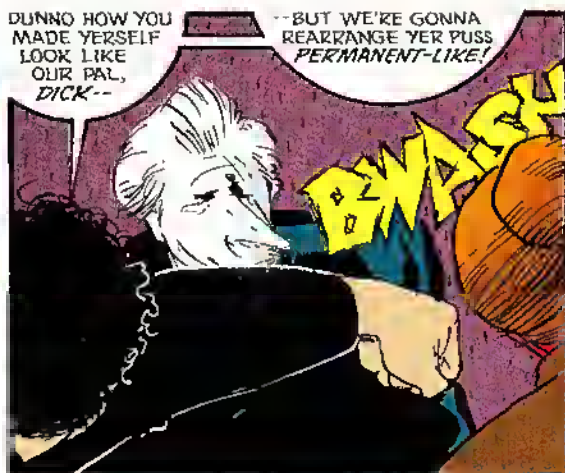


THANKS FOR THE OPENING, MAGNET--NOW STAY OUT OF THIS--

--HE'S MINE!

DUNNO HOW YOU MADE YERSELF LOOK LIKE OUR PAL, DICK--

--BUT WE'RE GONNA REARRANGE YER PUSS PERMANENT-LIKE!



ARE YOU QUITE FINISHED?

GEEZ-- LOOKIT HIS FACE... AN' HE AIN'T EVEN HURTIN'!



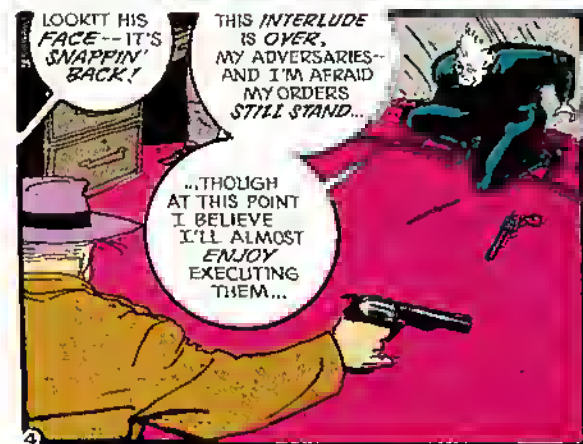
YOU'RE NOT JUST MESSING WITH STREET HOODS HERE, PAL--

-- WE'RE PROFESSION--



--HUH? WHERE'D HE--

ELTON! STOP HIM BEFORE HE--



LOOKIT HIS FACE-- IT'S SNAPPIN' BACK!

THIS INTERLUDE IS OVER, MY ADVERSARIES-- AND I'M AFRAID MY ORDERS STILL STAND...

...THOUGH AT THIS POINT I BELIEVE I'LL ALMOST ENJOY EXECUTING THEM...

THINK TWICE, PAL. START SHOOTING AND YOU MIGHT GET ONE OF US, BUT I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE THE SECOND TO DIE.

HMMM... UNLESS I SHOOT YOU FIRST, EH?

UH... YEAH, I GUESS.

WELL, THEN... IT SEEMS MY DECISION IS CLEAR...

WAIT!!





I *KNEW* I REMEMBERED YOU FROM *SOMEWHERE!* IT WAS THE *DISTANT PAST*, YES--

BUT I *NEVER* FORGET A FACE!

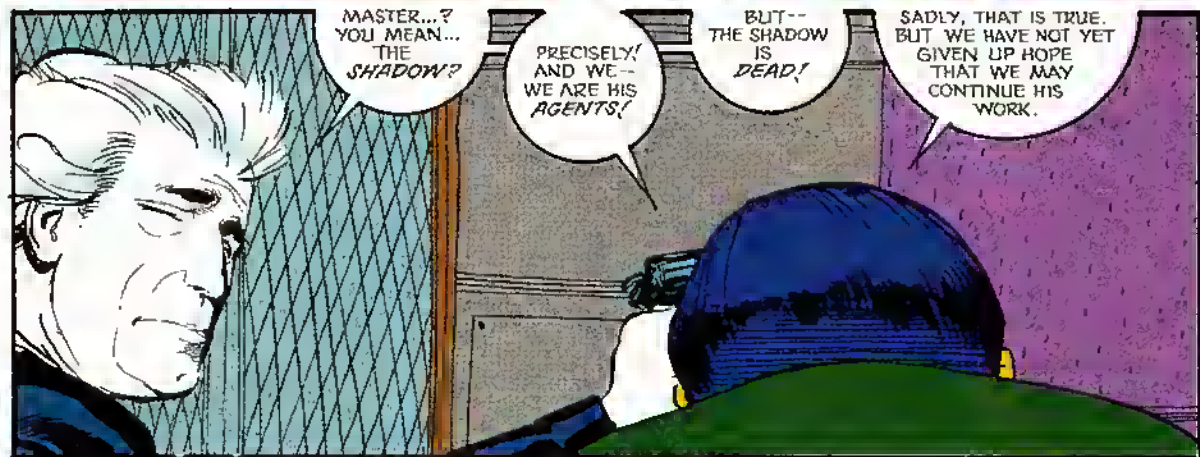
YOU ARE *RICHARD BENSON-- THE AVENGER!*

I'M *FLATTERED--* BUT THAT *HARDLY* CHANGES ANYTHING.

MY TRUE FACE WAS *PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE--* YOU'RE JUST THE *ONLY ONE OLD ENOUGH* TO REMEMBER IT!

CERTAINLY I REMEMBER THE *FILMS...* BUT *OUR* RELATIONSHIP EXTENDED FAR BEYOND THE *SILVER SCREEN*.

YOU ONCE FOUGHT THE ONE KNOWN AS *SHAMAN KHAN* SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH THE *MASTER!*

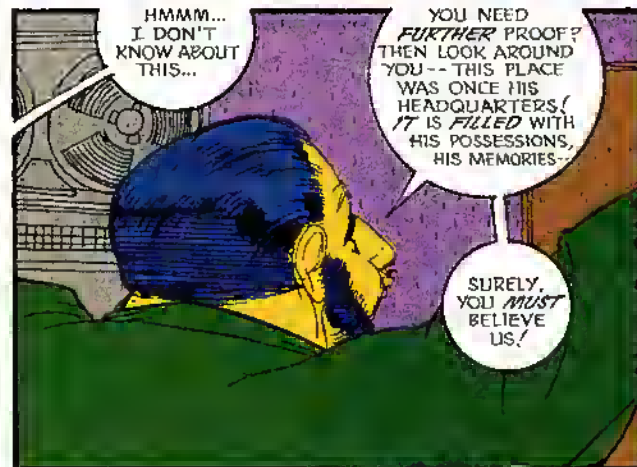


MASTER...? YOU MEAN... THE *SHADOW?*

PRECISELY! AND WE-- WE ARE HIS *AGENTS!*

BUT-- THE *SHADOW* IS *DEAD!*

SADLY, THAT IS TRUE. BUT WE HAVE NOT YET GIVEN UP HOPE THAT WE MAY CONTINUE HIS *WORK*.



HMMM... I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS...

YOU NEED *FURTHER PROOF?* THEN LOOK AROUND YOU-- THIS PLACE WAS ONCE HIS *HEADQUARTERS!* IT IS *FILLED* WITH HIS POSSESSIONS, HIS *MEMORIES--*

SURELY, YOU *MUST* BELIEVE US!



WELL, LET'S SAY I *DO* FOR A MOMENT. NOW, I NEVER PARTICULARLY *LIKED* THE *SHADOW'S* WAY OF DOING THINGS--

--TOO *ROUGH* AND *TUMBLE* FOR MY *TASTES--*

BUT I *KNEW* THE MAN'S *MODUS OPERANDI* WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW *HE'D* NEVER HARBOR A *CRIMINAL--*



--LET ALONE A *COP KILLER!*

OH GOD...



YOU MEAN--
TWITCH KILLED
THESE
GUYS?

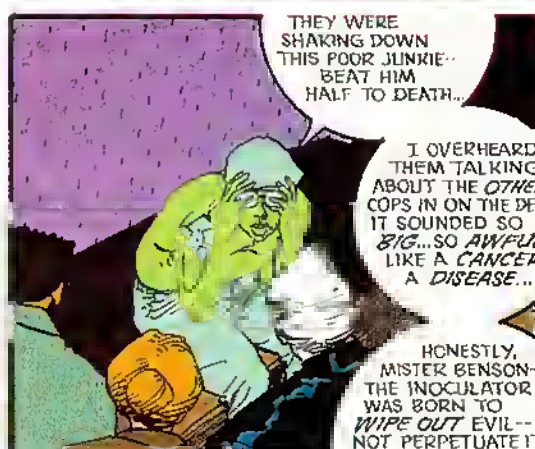
I DUNNO...
THE PAPERS
DON'T SAY
NOTHIN' 'BOUT
THE INOCULATOR
BEIN' INVOLVED.

JUST SAYS
TWO COPS
GOT KILLED WHILE
INVESTIGATIN'
A DISTOIBANCE IN
TIMES SQUARE...

TWITCH--
SAY IT ISN'T
SO!

IT IS SO, ELTON--
BUT IT'S NOT
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING.

THE INOCULATOR
DID KILL
THOSE COPS--
BUT THEY WERE
DRUG-DEALING
MURDERERS!



THEY WERE
SHAKING DOWN
THIS POOR JUNKIE--
BEAT HIM
HALF TO DEATH...

I OVERHEARD
THEM TALKING--
ABOUT THE OTHER
COPS IN ON THE DEAL...
IT SOUNDED SO
BIG...SO AWFUL...
LIKE A CANCER...
A DISEASE...

HONESTLY,
MISTER BENSON--
THE INOCULATOR
WAS BORN TO
WIPE OUT EVIL--
NOT PERPETUATE IT!

BUT-- I'D RECEIVED
EXPLICIT ORDERS--
HANDS DOWN
FROM POLICE
COMMISSIONER
MARX
HIMSELF...

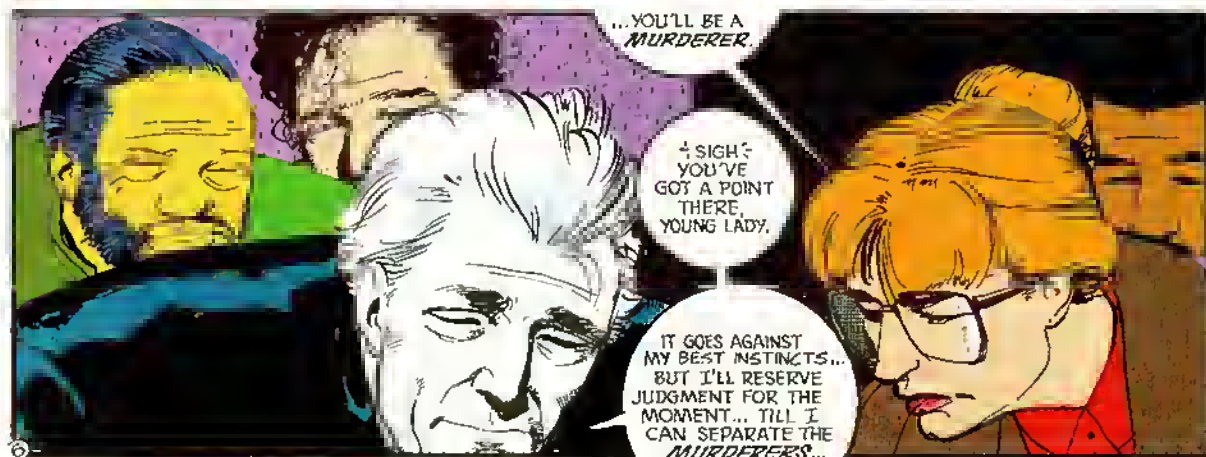
KILL THE INOCULATOR--
LET NO ONE LEARN OF
HIS DEMISE. MARX SAID
IT WOULD BE BETTER IF
THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT
THOUGHT HE WAS
STILL ALIVE...

BUT THERE'S
ANOTHER WAY
TO LOOK AT IT--
IF THE INOCULATOR
VANISHED, THEN THE THINGS HE'D
DISCOVERED
WOULD VANISH
WITH HIM!

SUPPOSE
MARX
HIMSELF
WAS BEHIND
ALL THIS...?

NOW LISTEN,
YOUNG LADY--
I'VE HEARD MORE
THAN MY FAIR SHARE
OF CONSPIRACY
THEORIES AND I'M
NOT INTERESTED
IN YET
ANOTHER...

--BUT YOU CAN'T
BE CERTAIN,
CAN YOU,
MISTER BENSON?
IF YOU'RE
WRONG AND
TWITCH WAS
TELLING THE
TRUTH, YOU
WON'T BE AN
AVENGER...



...YOU'LL BE A
MURDERER.

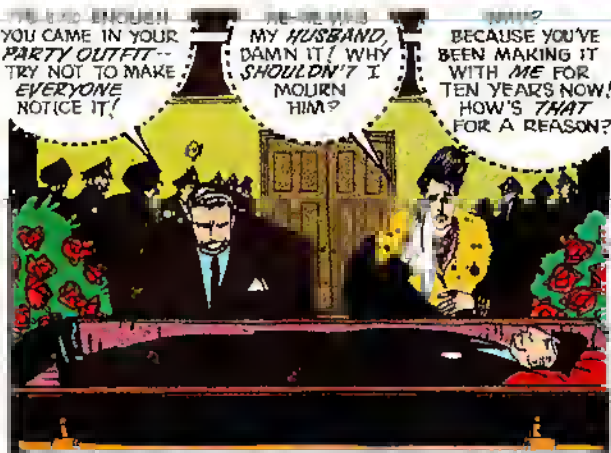
SIGH--
YOU'VE
GOT A POINT
THERE,
YOUNG LADY.

IT GOES AGAINST
MY BEST INSTINCTS...
BUT I'LL RESERVE
JUDGMENT FOR THE
MOMENT... TILL I
CAN SEPARATE THE
MURDERERS...



"...FROM THE VICTIMS..."

QUIT
BLUBBERING,
MILDRED.
YOU'RE MAKING
A SPECTACLE
OF YOURSELF!



IT'S NOT ENOUGH--
YOU CAME IN YOUR
PARTY OUTFIT--
TRY NOT TO MAKE
EVERYONE
NOTICE IT!

WE BELIEVE
MY HUSBAND,
DAMN IT! WHY
SHOULDN'T I
MOURN
HIM?

BECAUSE YOU'VE
BEEN MAKING IT
WITH ME FOR
TEN YEARS NOW!
HOW'S THAT
FOR A REASON?



THEY DON'T
THINK
THAT'S
RELEVANT--

ALSO, MILDRED--
JACK WAS A NICE
GUY--WE STARTED
ON THE FORCE
TOGETHER! BUT HE
KNEW THE RISKS
WHEN HE JOINED
OUR LITTLE
PENSION
OPERATION--

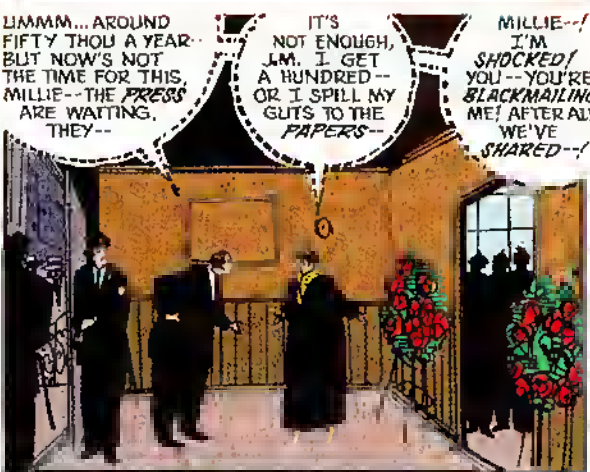
I-I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO
TALK TO YOU
ABOUT THAT,
J.M.--



DON'T WORRY--
JACK LOVED YOU
TILL THE END,
POOR SAP...HE TOOK
GOOD CARE
OF YOU...

HOW
GOOD,
J.M.?

HOW--?



LIAMMM... AROUND
FIFTY THOU A YEAR--
BUT NOW'S NOT
THE TIME FOR THIS,
MILLIE--THE PRESS
ARE WAITING,
THEY--

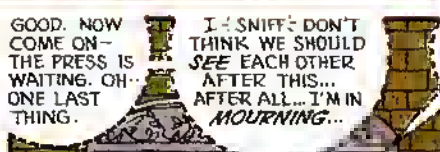
IT'S
NOT ENOUGH,
J.M. I GET
A HUNDRED--
OR I SPILL MY
GUTS TO THE
PAPERS--

MILLIE--!
I'M
SHOCKED!
YOU--YOU'RE
BLACKMAILING
ME! AFTER ALL
WE'VE
SHARED--!



CUT THE CRAP,
J.M. I'VE GOT A
LIFESTYLE TO
WORRY ABOUT.
DO WE HAVE A
DEAL?

CERTAINLY,
MY DEAR. IT'S
A PLEASURE TO
HONOR THE WISHES
OF A DEAD COP'S
WIFE...



GOOD. NOW
COME ON--
THE PRESS IS
WAITING. OH--
ONE LAST
THING.

I - SNIFF - DON'T
THINK WE SHOULD
SEE EACH OTHER
AFTER THIS...
AFTER ALL... I'M IN
MOURNING...

BITCH...

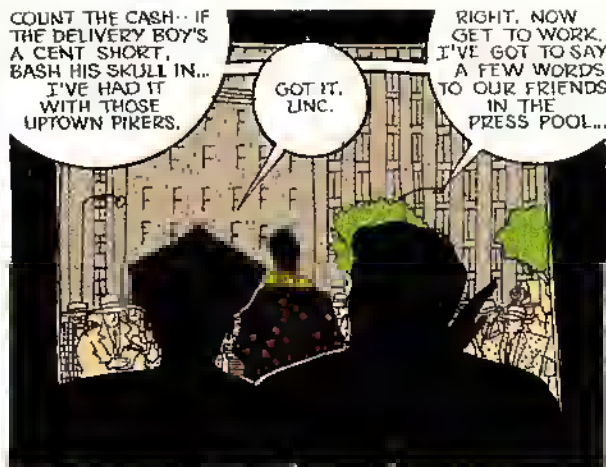
TROUBLE,
UNC...?



JUST A LITTLE... BUT THAT'S WHY I HAVE YOU, WALLACE.

I WANT THAT WOMAN DEAD BY TONIGHT, WALLY... MAKE IT A SUICIDE. STICK HER HEAD IN AN OVEN... HANG HER FROM A CHANDELIER... I DON'T CARE, JUST DO IT.

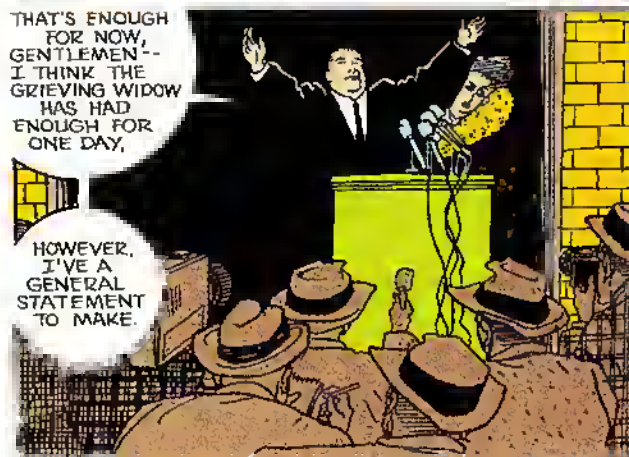
AND WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, TAKE A FEW OF THE BOYS TO THE DROP ON 125TH STREET.



COUNT THE CASH... IF THE DELIVERY BOY'S A CENT SHORT, BASH HIS SKULL IN... I'VE HAD IT WITH THOSE UPTOWN PIKERS.

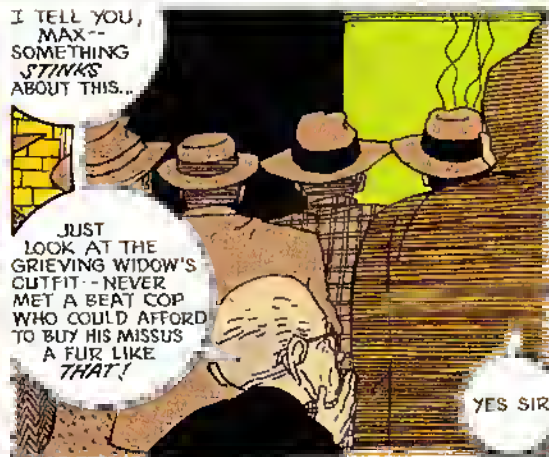
GOT IT, UNC.

RIGHT, NOW GET TO WORK. I'VE GOT TO SAY A FEW WORDS TO OUR FRIENDS IN THE PRESS POOL...



THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW, GENTLEMEN-- I THINK THE GRIEVING WIDOW HAS HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY.

HOWEVER, I'VE A GENERAL STATEMENT TO MAKE.



I TELL YOU, MAX-- SOMETHING STINKS ABOUT THIS...

JUST LOOK AT THE GRIEVING WIDOW'S OUTFIT-- NEVER MET A BEAT COP WHO COULD AFFORD TO BUY HIS MISSUS A FUR LIKE THAT!

YES SIR...

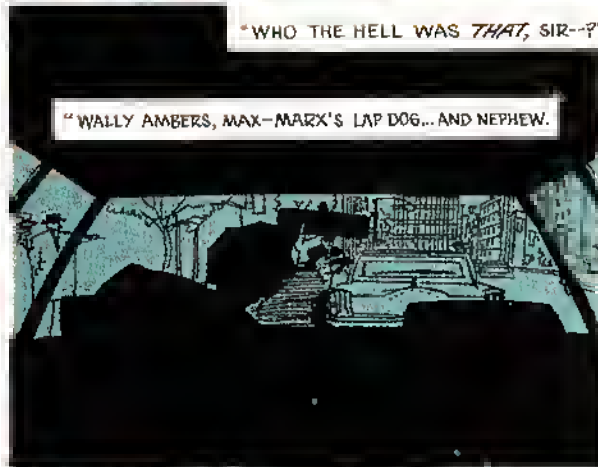


SORRY, OFFICER--

OOPS.

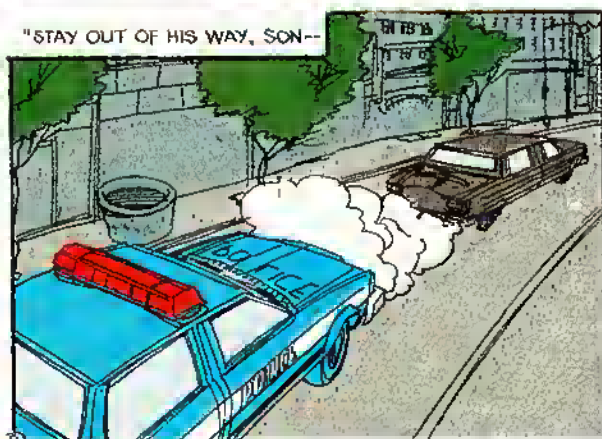
BOM!

OUTTA MY WAY, JERK--

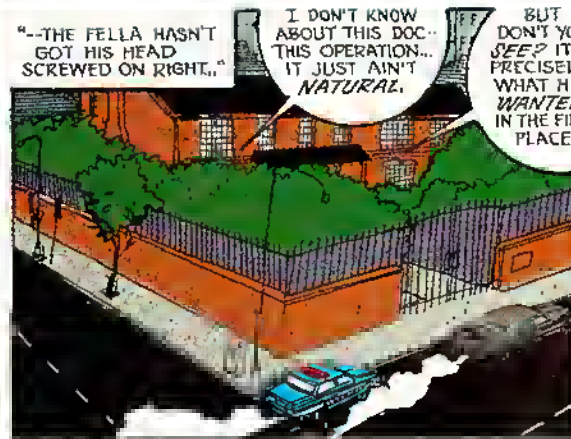


"WHO THE HELL WAS THAT, SIR--?"

"WALLY AMBERS, MAX-MARX'S LAP DOG... AND NEPHEW."



"STAY OUT OF HIS WAY, SON--"



"--THE FELLA HASN'T GOT HIS HEAD SCREWED ON RIGHT."

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS DOC... THIS OPERATION... IT JUST AIN'T NATURAL.

BUT DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S PRECISELY WHAT HE WANTED IN THE FIRST PLACE!

WELL...WHAT ABOUT THE CHOP DOC...? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HIM OR HIS PAIS COME FROM...

IT DOESN'T MATTER! HE'S GOTTEN RESULTS...THEY'RE THE ONLY THINGS THAT COUNT!

SOUNDS LIKE YOOOOO TO ME...

...OR SOMETHING OUT OF A FRANKENSTEIN FLICK...

WHAT'S HE PLANNIN' T'DO, ANYWAY, DOC...?

IT'S FAIRLY SIMPLE-- IN CONCEPT. IF NOT IN EXECUTION... FIRST, HE'LL PERFUSE THE HEAD. IF SUCCESSFUL, HE'LL ATTEMPT A PROSTHETIC SUBSTITUTION...

TRY IT IN ENGLISH, DOC. I STILL DON'T GET IT.

GENTLEMEN... I'M READY TO MAKE THE INCISION NOW...

YOU'LL NOTICE THE JUGULAR RIGHT HERE... I'M AFRAID THAT WHEN WE CUT IT, THERE *WILL* BE A BIT OF BLOOD.. SO IF YOU'RE THE LEAST BIT SQUEAMISH...

WELL, FAIR WARNING HERE WE GO...

JESUS! HE - HE'S CUTTIN' THE BOSS'S THROAT!

HE'S KILLIN' HIM!

ARE YOU BOTH TOTAL MORONS? I THOUGHT I EXPLAINED ALL--

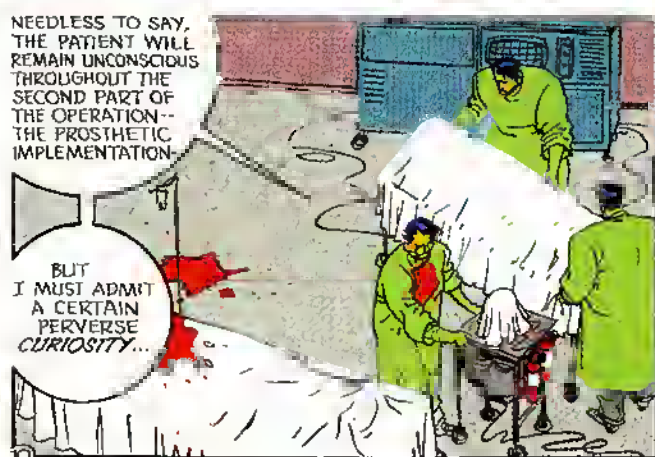
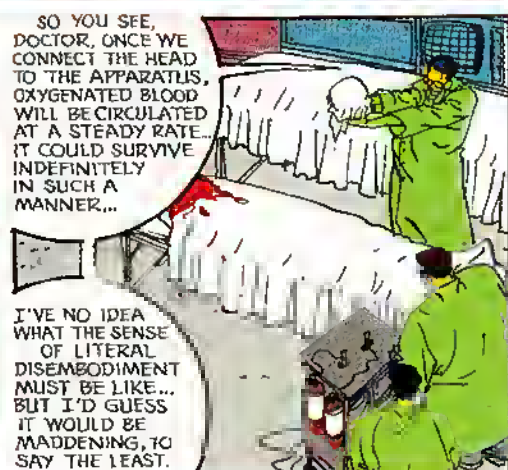
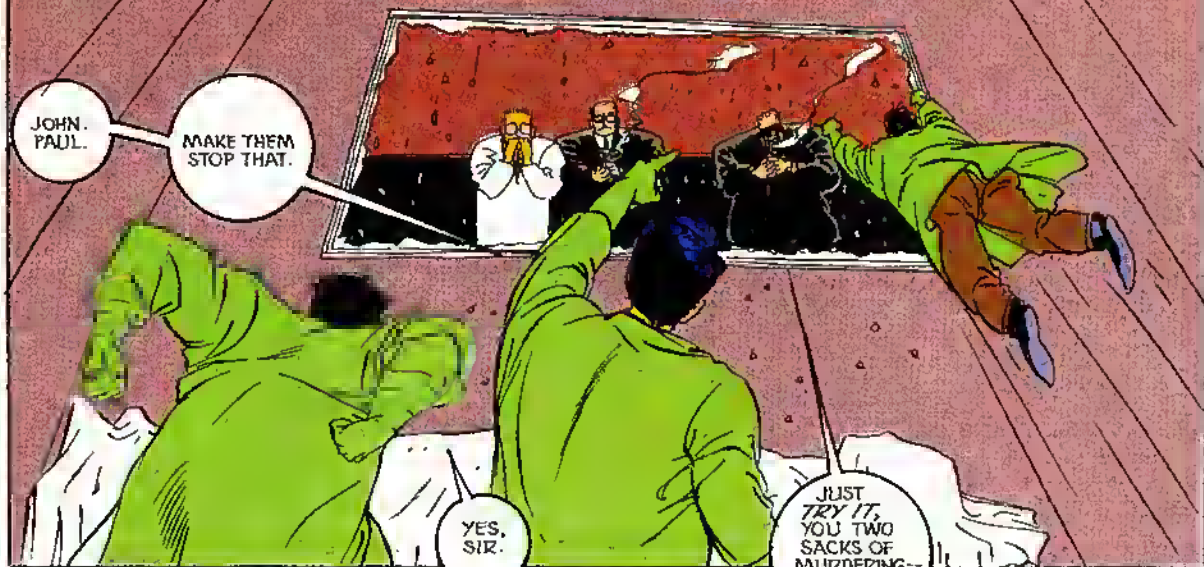
SUNOVABITCH-- GET YER HANDS OFF HIM!!

BLAM BLAM

OH DEAR...

kaching kaching

END





BROTHER...
SHOULD
WE NOT
COVER
HIM UP?



BROTHER!

WITH WHAT?
NONE OF US
DAKE GIVE UP
EVEN ONE LAYER
OF PROTECTION
AGAINST THE
ELEMENTS...

WERE HE NOT
OUR FATHER, I
WOULD HAVE TAKEN
HIS GARMENTS
LONG AGO...

WELL
HE HARDLY
NEEDS THEM...

...AND BESIDES--
HE LOOKS SO
PEACEFUL...



YES, MUCH
MORE SO
THAN IN
LIFE.

I HOPE
THE ELDERS
OF SHAMBALA
WILL LET US TAKE
A PHOTO BEFORE HE
IS CREMATED...AS
A REMINDER OF
HIS LAST DAYS...

IF THEY DO NOT FIRST
BANISH US
FOR ARRIVING
WITH A GROUP OF
JUVENILE
DELINQUENTS
IN TOW.

NONSENSE,
BROTHER. THEY ARE
GOOD CHILDREN. ALL
CHILDREN ARE GOOD.
THE PEOPLE OF
SHAMBALA WILL
FIND THEIR PRESENCE...
REFRESHING.

PERHAPS...
IF
WE EVER
FIND
OUR
HOMELAND.

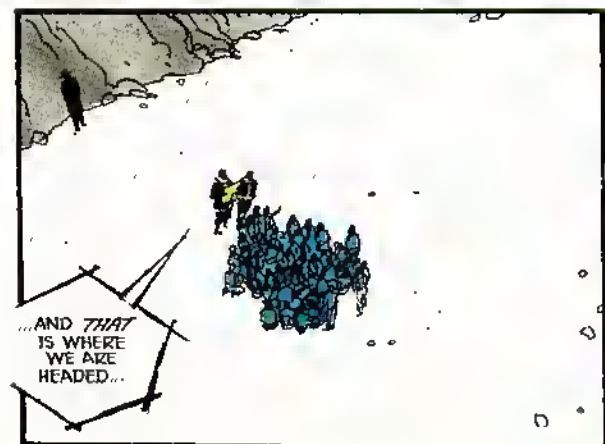
NOT TO WORRY,
BROTHER. THE MAPS
THE CHINESE SOLDIERS
GAVE US ARE
ACCURATE--
TO A POINT.

YOU SEE THIS
UNCHARTED REGION?
THIS AREA
CONSIDERED
TOO DESOLATE,
TOO HARSH
TO EXPLORE?

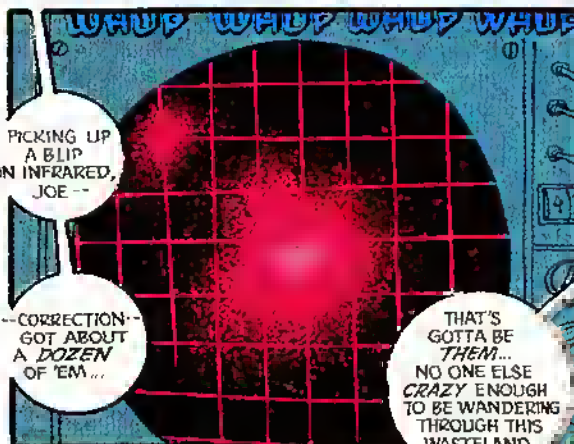


YES.

WELL, THAT
IS WHERE
SHAMBALA
IS...



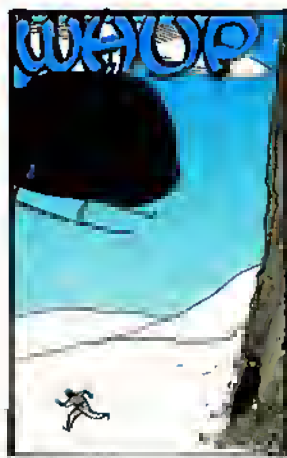
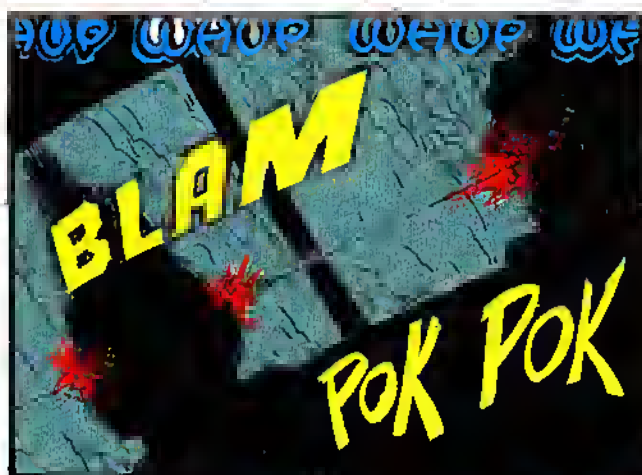
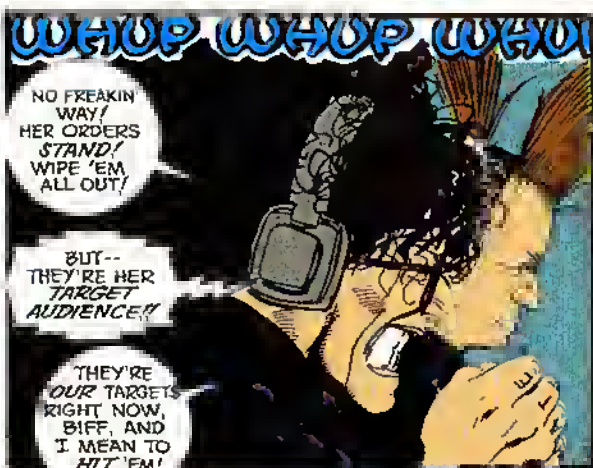
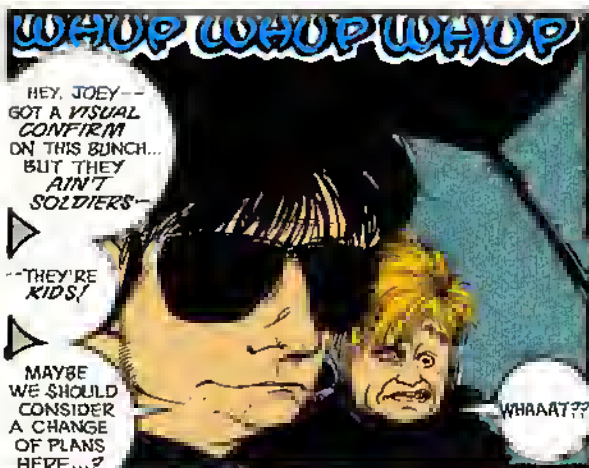
...AND THAT
IS WHERE
WE ARE
HEADED...

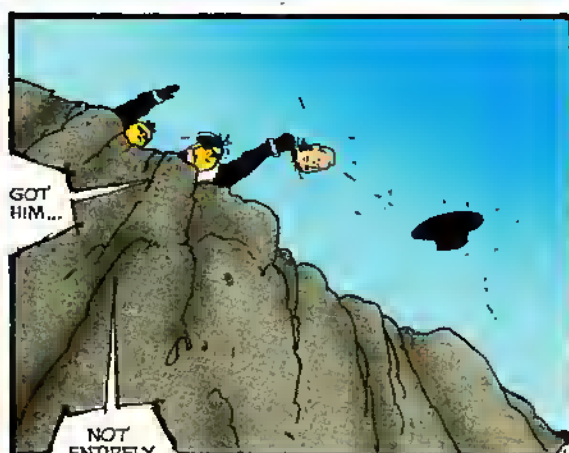
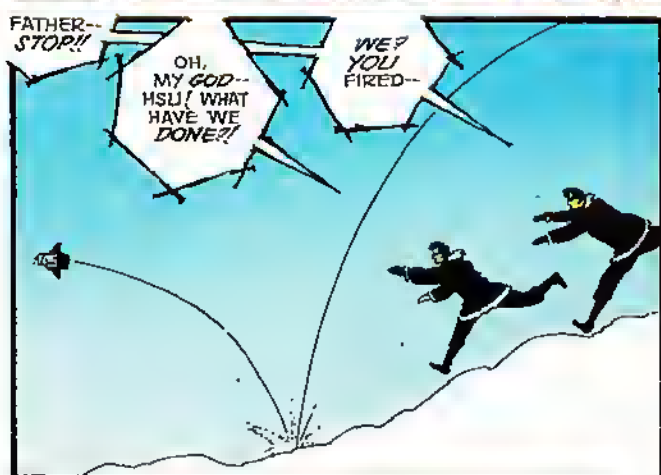
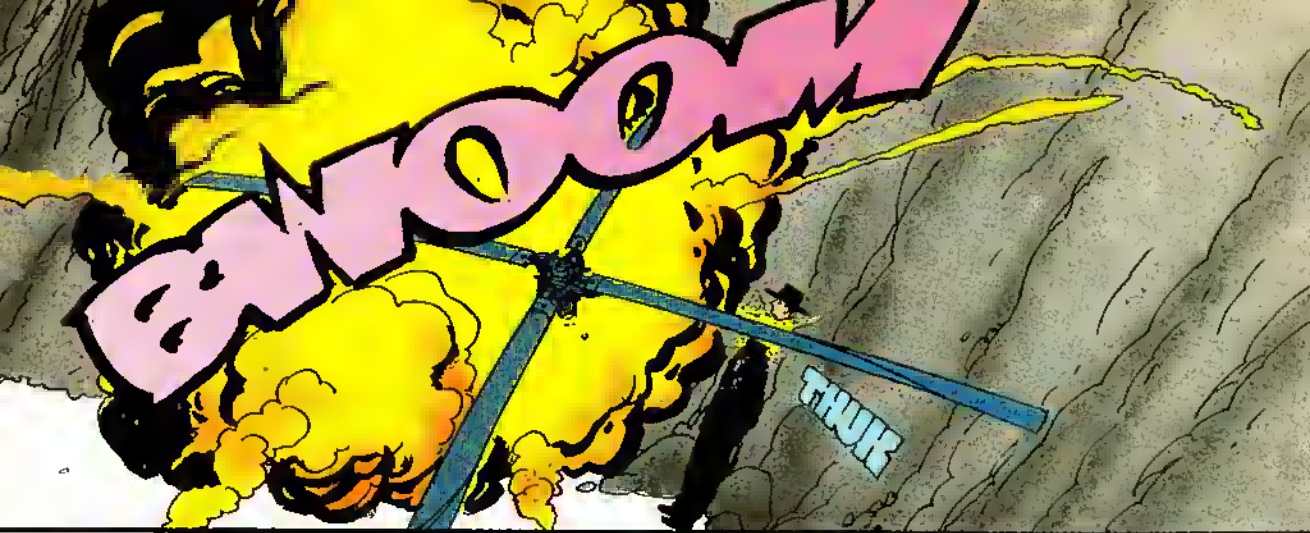


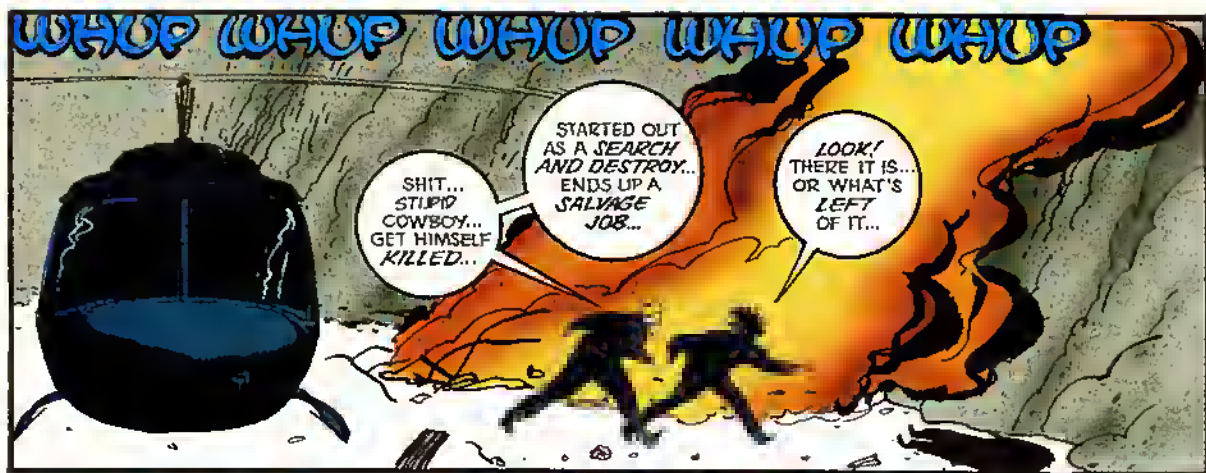
PICKING UP
A BLIP
ON INFRARED,
JOE--

--CORRECTION--
GOT ABOUT
A DOZEN
OF 'EM...

THAT'S
GOTTA BE
THEM...
NO ONE ELSE
CRAZY ENOUGH
TO BE WANDERING
THROUGH THIS
WASTELAND...



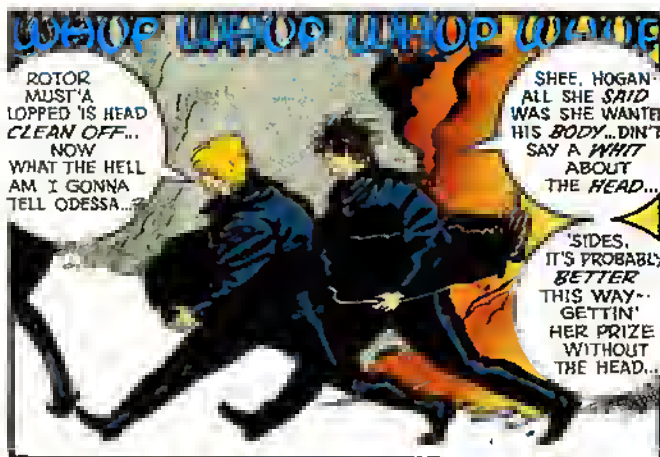




SHIT...
STUPID
COWBOY...
GET HIMSELF
KILLED...

STARTED OUT
AS A SEARCH
AND DESTROY...
ENDS UP A
SALVAGE
JOB...

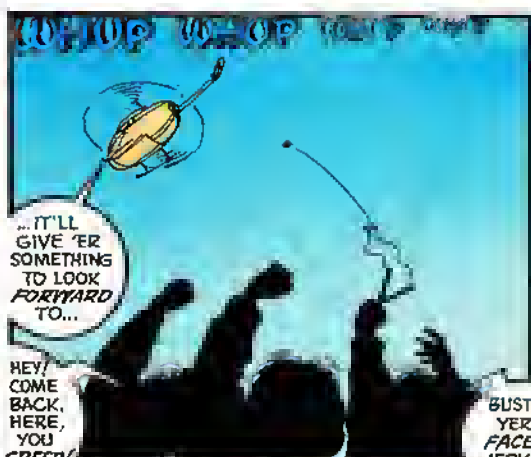
LOOK!
THERE IT IS...
OR WHAT'S
LEFT
OF IT...



ROTOR
MUST'A
LOPPED 'IS HEAD
CLEAN OFF...
NOW
WHAT THE HELL
AM I GONNA
TELL ODESSA...

SHEE, HOGAN...
ALL SHE SAID
WAS SHE WANTED
HIS BODY... DINT
SAY A WHIT
ABOUT
THE HEAD...

'SIDES,
IT'S PROBABLY
BETTER
THIS WAY--
GETTIN'
HER PRIZE
WITHOUT
THE HEAD...



...IT'LL
GIVE 'ER
SOMETHING
TO LOOK
FORWARD
TO...

HEY!
COME
BACK,
HERE,
YOU
CREEP!

BUST
YER
FACE,
JERK!

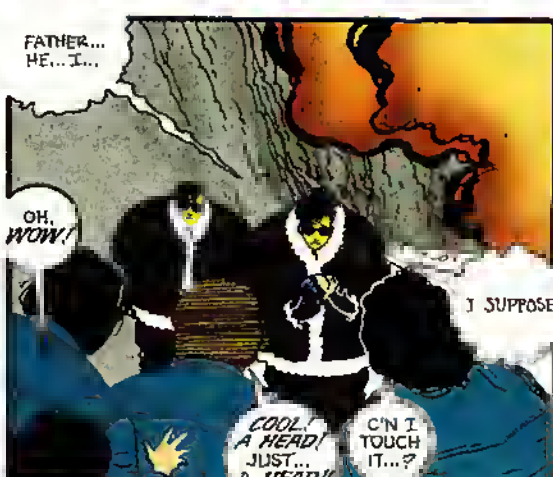


YO--HSU/
CHANG/ WE
CHASED 'EM
OFF!

ALL BY
USSELVES!

AIN'T
THAT
RADICAL--?

UH...
WHAT'S THAT
YOU
GOT THERE--?



FATHER...
HE... I...

OH,
WOW!

I SUPPOSE...

COOL...
A HEAD!
JUST...
A HEAD!!

C'N I
TOUCH
IT...?



HEY, COME ON, GUYS...
HE WAS DEAD ANYWAY!
I MEAN--IT'S NOT LIKE
HE FELT IT
OR ANYTHING...

TRUE... BUT WE WERE BECOMING
SO ACCUSTOMED
TO HIS PRESENCE... AND
NOW... TO HAVE TO
SEE HIM
THIS WAY...

LOOK-- I GOT
A KNAPSACK--
IF LOOKIN'
BOTHERS' YOU
SO MUCH-- JUST
DROP IT IN...



THANKS...

I SUPPOSE
WE SHOULD
BE GOING NOW...
OUR DESTINATION IS
BUT A FEW MILES
OFF-- BARRING
ANY MORE
DISASTERS

NOOO
PROBLEMO.
HSU-- FROM
HERE ON IN...
IT'S SMOOTH
SAILING!



IT'S LIKE
DEY SAY-- IN
THIS CITY, YOU C'N
NEVER FIND A COP
WHEN A
WANT ONE...

AIN'T IT
DE TRUT,
MON...
AIN'T IT
DE TRUT?

T'REE HOURS
WE BEEN SEARCHIN'-
HIGH 'N' LOW... BUT
DE POLICE BE
'ARDER TO FINE
DEN GANGA
IN DE
SAHARA!



YEAH...
BUT IT'S GOOD
T'BE UP AN'
WORKIN' AGAIN...
I TELL YA, PERCY,
WIDDOUT D'SHADOW
TA RUN AROUND
DOIN' EKKANDS FER..
I BEEN
PUTTIN' ON A
LITTLE
WEIGHT...

I DUNNO, THOUGH..
THIS AVENGER GUY
SEEMS LIKE A RIGHT JOE
T'ME... WOULDN'T BE SO
BAD WORKIN' FER HIM
FROM NOW ON...

...WONDER IF
HE'S GOT ONE'A
DEM **BENEFIT**
PLANS LIKE
THE MASTER USEIN'...



FOR GOD'S SAKE,
MISTER MAGNET!
WHY'D YOU DRAG ME
OUT HERE?
THE INOCULATOR
WAS RIGHT IN FRONT
OF ME!
HELPLESS TO DO
ANYTHING--

--EXCEPT
GIVE ME AN
EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW!

REMEMBER
YOUR ULCER,
KID.
COMPLAINING
WON'T HELP.

BUT WHAT ABOUT
MY STORY?
MY CAREER?
MY LIFE?



JUST
SIT TIGHT--
I GOT A
BETTER STORY
COMING UP.
PULITZER MATERIAL,
GUARANTEED.

SO
GET OUT
THAT NOTEPAD
OF YOURS, KID.
THERE IT IS.

JUST FEEL IT,
ELTON... IT FEELS
RIGHT.
DOESN'T IT?



HE'S THE ONE.
I **KNOW** IT.
WHEN THIS IS
OVER, I POP
THE QUESTION.

I DON'T KNOW,
MAVIS-- I MEAN,
WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT HE
REALLY **LOOKS**
LIKE-- AND
HE'S AWFULLY
OLD--

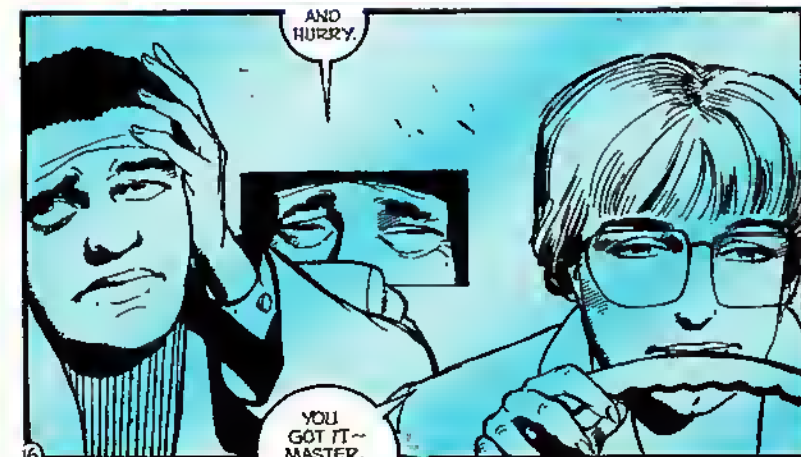


I THINK...

CHRRK!
MAGNET TO MOTHER--
COME IN, MOTHER.

GOT THE STAGE
SET--UP ON 125TH,
YOU COPY?

WE COPY,
MAGNET--
AND WE'RE
ON THE WAY.



AND
HURRY.

YOU
GOT IT--
MASTER.



MASTER...?

THERE THEY ARE-- INSIDE THAT ALLEY. WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, MASTER...?

PLEASE, MAVIS-- CALL ME RICHARD.

NOW JUST CIRCLE THE BLOCK. I'LL HOP OFF AROUND THE CORNER--

--AND COME INTO THE ALLEY THROUGH THE BACK

KEEP AN EYE ON THAT POLICE CAR-- I'LL BE IN IT.

WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS-- AND THEN SETTLE ACCOUNTS FOR GOOD.

IT'S SHORT FIVE GRAND

OH, YEAH? WELL, WELL, WELL, AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE?

WE'RE SHORT FIVE GRAND...

...AND YOU'RE SHORT FIVE INCHES...

BLAM

WALK ON THAT, PAL.

GEEZ, WALLY-- THE KID'LL BE A GIMP THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

HEY-- I'M JUST FOLLOWIN' ORDERS! NOW, FILL THE BAG BACK UP AND GIVE IT HERE.

WHAT'S A MATTER, WALLY-- DON'T YOU TRUST US?

LISSEN-- BOSS SAYS BUMP OFF A BROAD. I BUMP OFF A BROAD. BOSS SAYS DON'T LET THE MONEY QUITTA YER SIGHT-- I DO THAT, TOO.

I'M A GRUNT-- JUST LIKE YOU GUYS.

NOW EXCUSE ME A SEC-- GOTTA GO TAKE A WHIZ.



HERE WE ARE, FELLAS-- BACK TO THE ROOST.

YEP-- THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME, EH, WALLY?

RIGHT.

COME ON, WALLY-- DON'T YOU GOT ANY SENSE OF **JOB SATISFACTION**?

ME, I **LOVE** THIS JOB-- **ESPECIALLY** WHEN THE HAULS GET AS BIG AS TONIGHT'S!

HOW 'BOUT YOU, WALLY? WHATTA YOU DO WITH THE CASH?

YOU STILL GOT THAT SICK OLD MAMA IN THE **BROXN**,...?

OLD HAG? WALLY! WHAT THE HELL IS **WRONG** WITH YOU?

IF WE EVER SAID A **WORD** ABOUT YOUR DEAR MAMA, YOU'D **KILL US!**

HUH? OH... RIGHT. YEAH-- SHE'S STILL HANGIN' IN THERE, THE OLD HAG.

SHE'S A **SAINT**, YOU SAID... REMEMBER?

WALLY-- I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU! YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?

ASK ME IF I CARE.

I THINK YOUR **UNCLE** GAVE YOU AN **OVERDOSE** OF **HOMICIDAL MANIAC PILLS!**

HAW HAW!!

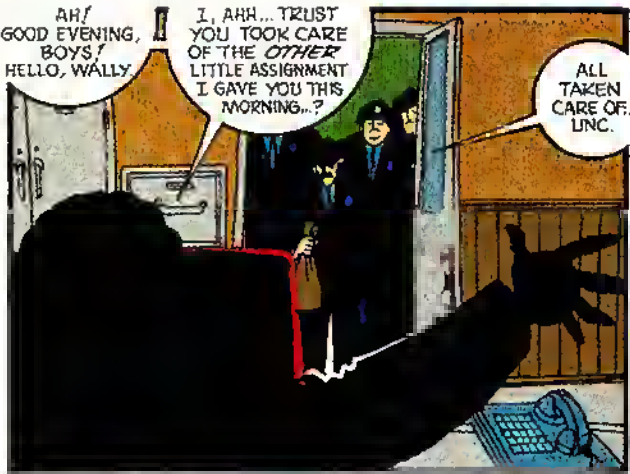
AND SPEAKING OF **UNCLE**--

HEY WALLY! WHERE YOU GOIN'? WE'RE HERE!

J. BARRYMORE MARX
POLICE
COMMISSIONER

OH.

YEAR.



AH! GOOD EVENING, BOYS! HELLO, WALLY.

I, AHH... TRUST YOU TOOK CARE OF THE OTHER LITTLE ASSIGNMENT I GAVE YOU THIS MORNING...?

ALL TAKEN CARE OF, LINC.



GOOD...GOOD...NOW THEN, GENTLEMEN--HOW WERE OUR ASSOCIATES THIS EVENING? NO TROUBLE, I SUPPOSE.

JUST A LITTLE, COMMISH. BUT THEY WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN. 'WALLY' FIXED 'EM.

THAT'S MY BOY.



HMM... THE WAGES OF SIN WERE *GOOD* TONIGHT, EH? TEN GRAND APIECE FOR YOU BOYS-- AND FIFTY GRAND INTO THE *PENSION FUND*...

MAY HAVE TO DIP INTO IT SOON, CHIEF--WHAT WITH THAT INOCULATOR FELLA RUNNIN' AROUND BUMPIN' US OFF...

THE WIFE'S GETTIN' A LITTLE ANTSY ABOUT IT-- SHE THINKS MAYBE I OUGHTTA GO LEGIT-- START MINDIN' MY P's AND Q's...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE INOCULATOR, BOYS-- I'VE PULLED SOME STRINGS AND HAVE BEEN *ASSURED* HE'LL BE OUT OF THE PICTURE MOMENTARILY.

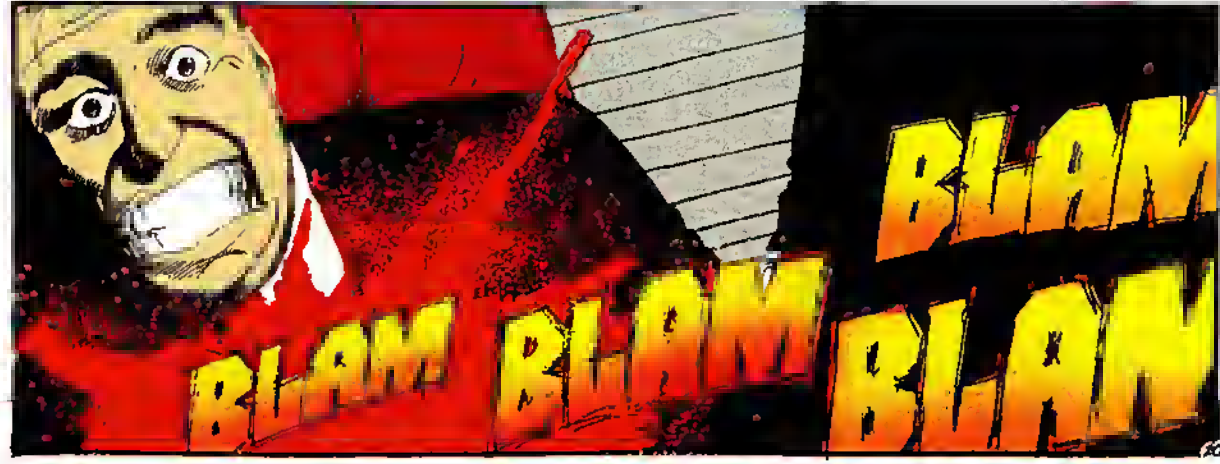


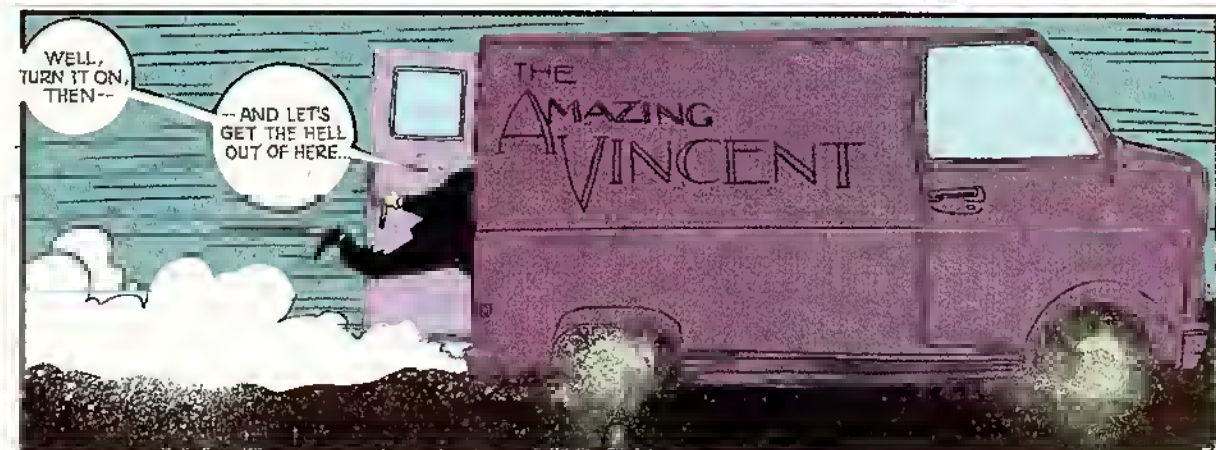
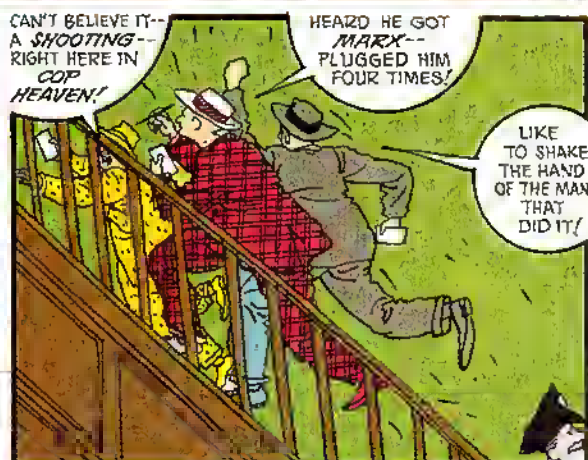
IMAGINE -- TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS... *KILLING* THE SCUM WE'VE SET OURSELVES UP TO *EXPLOIT*! I MEAN-- ALL THE *MONEY* HE COULD HAVE MADE...WHAT A CHUMP...

YES, INDEED, THE INOCULATOR WAS NOTHING BUT A DANGEROUS CHUMP--

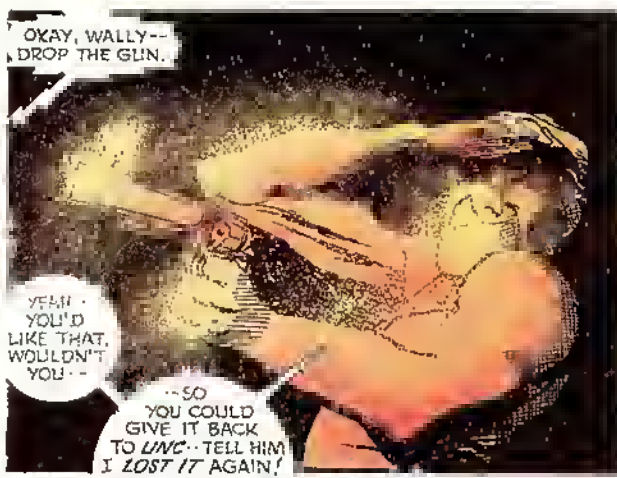


AND AS EVERY GOOD COP *KNOWS*-- IT TAKES ONE TO KILL ONE--





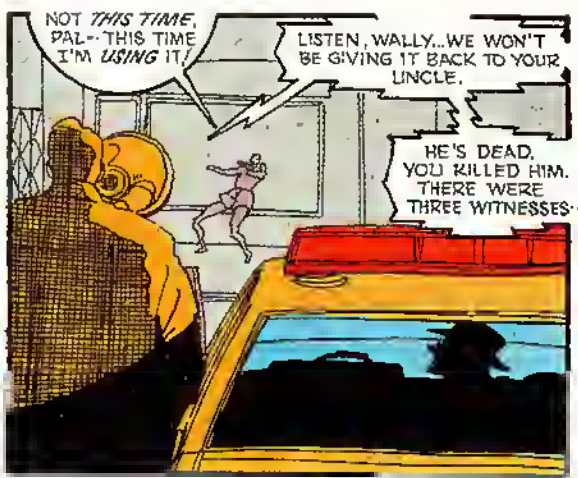




OKAY, WALLY--
DROP THE GUN.

YEAH -
YOU'D
LIKE THAT,
WOULDN'T
YOU - -

--SO
YOU COULD
GIVE IT BACK
TO LINC-- TELL HIM
I LOST IT AGAIN!



NOT THIS TIME,
PAL-- THIS TIME
I'M USING IT.

LISTEN, WALLY... WE WON'T
BE GIVING IT BACK TO YOUR
UNCLE.

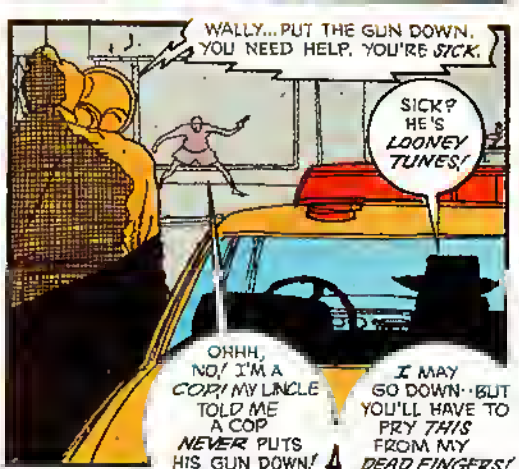
HE'S DEAD.
YOU KILLED HIM.
THERE WERE
THREE WITNESSES.



CUT THE CRAP,
MAX-- JUST
BLOW HIM
AWAY!

NEVER LIKED THAT
KID ANYWAY-- NOW
LOOK AT HIM!
RUNNING AROUND
IN HIS SHORTS--
HE'S A DISGRACE
TO THE FORCE!

PLEASE,
SIR-- I'LL
HANDLE
THIS.

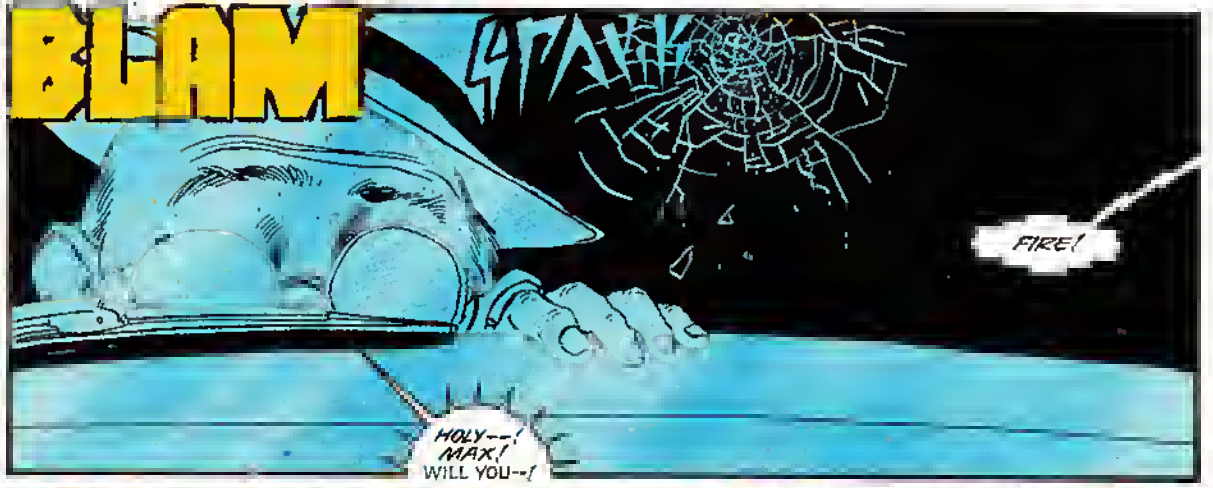


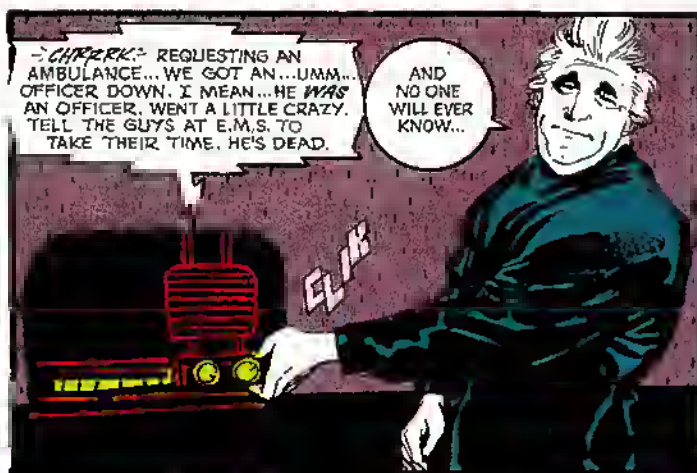
WALLY... PUT THE GUN DOWN.
YOU NEED HELP. YOU'RE SICK.

SICK?
HE'S
LOONEY
TUNES!

OH, NO, I'M A
COP! MY UNCLE
TOLD ME
A COP
NEVER PUTS
HIS GUN DOWN!

I MAY
GO DOWN-- BUT
YOU'LL HAVE TO
PRY THIS
FROM MY
DEAD FINGERS!





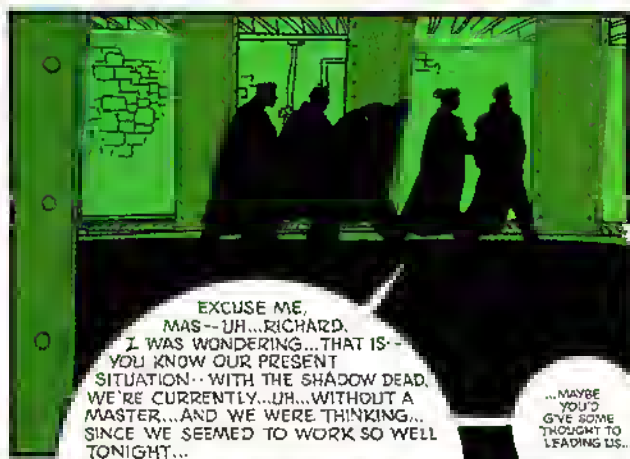
I'M TELLING YOU, ELTON--
HE'S OUR MAN. WITH
HIM TO GUIDE US. IT'D
BE LIKE OLD TIMES
ALL OVER AGAIN!



AS SOON
AS WE GET
TO THE DINER,
I'M ASKING
HIM.

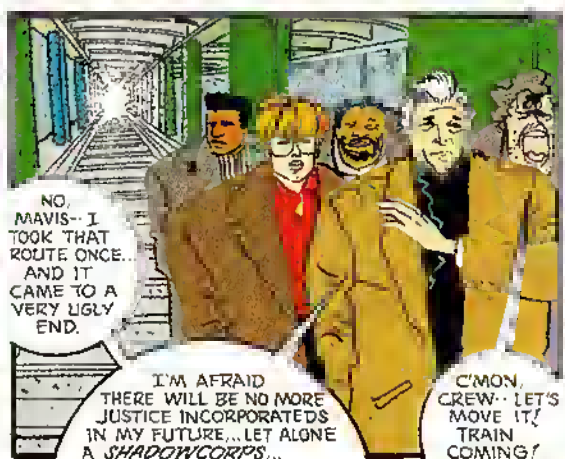
WAIT--
WHY DON'T
YOU DO IT
NOW...?

ALL
RIGHT...
I WILL!



EXCUSE ME,
MAS-- UH... RICHARD,
I WAS WONDERING... THAT IS--
YOU KNOW OUR PRESENT
SITUATION-- WITH THE SHADOW DEAD.
WE'RE CURRENTLY... UH... WITHOUT A
MASTER... AND WE WERE THINKING...
SINCE WE SEEMED TO WORK SO WELL
TONIGHT...

...MAYBE
YOU'D
GIVE SOME
THOUGHT TO
LEADING US...?



NO,
MAVIS-- I
TOOK THAT
ROUTE ONCE...
AND IT
CAME TO A
VERY UGLY
END.

I'M AFRAID
THERE WILL BE NO MORE
JUSTICE INCORPORATEDS
IN MY FUTURE... LET ALONE
A SHADOWCORPS...

C'MON,
CREW-- LET'S
MOVE IT!
TRAIN
COMING!

BUT IT WOULDN'T
BE SO *BAD*! WE'VE
GOT AGENTS YOU
HAVEN'T EVEN *MEET*
YET! IT'S A WHOLE
NETWORK--AND
YOU COULD BE
THE *BRAINS*
BEHIND IT!



SORRY,
MAVIS-- BUT
THE ANSWER
IS STILL
NO.



BUT I
INSIST--!

I WAS
AFRAID
YOU
WOULD...



GOODBYE,
MAVIS...
IT WAS A
PLEASURE.

HEY!
WHERE'D HE--

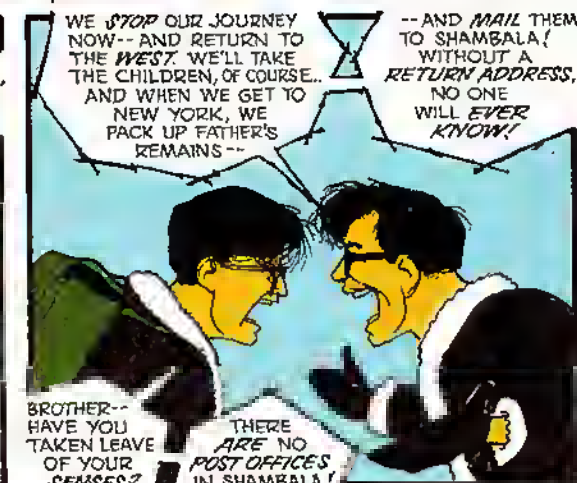
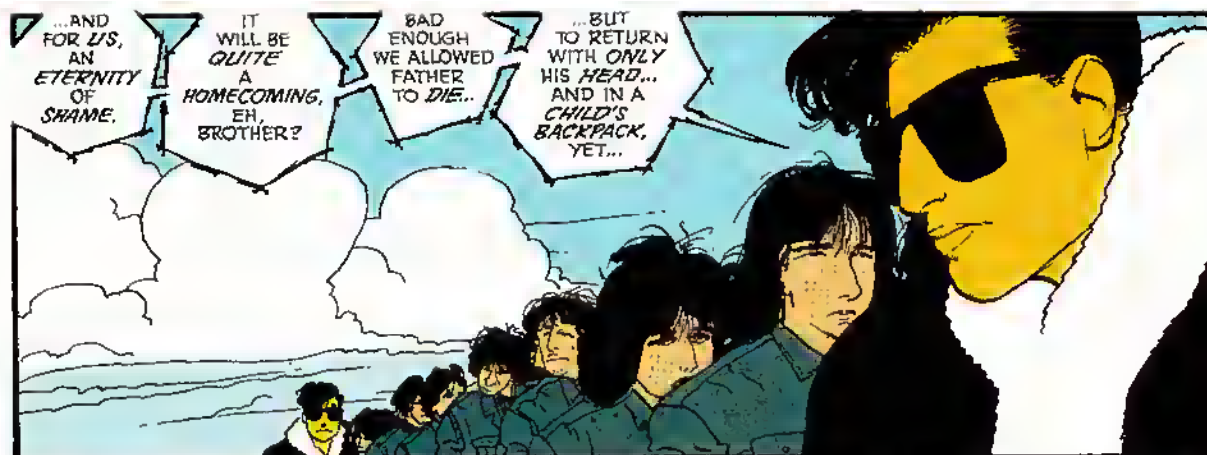


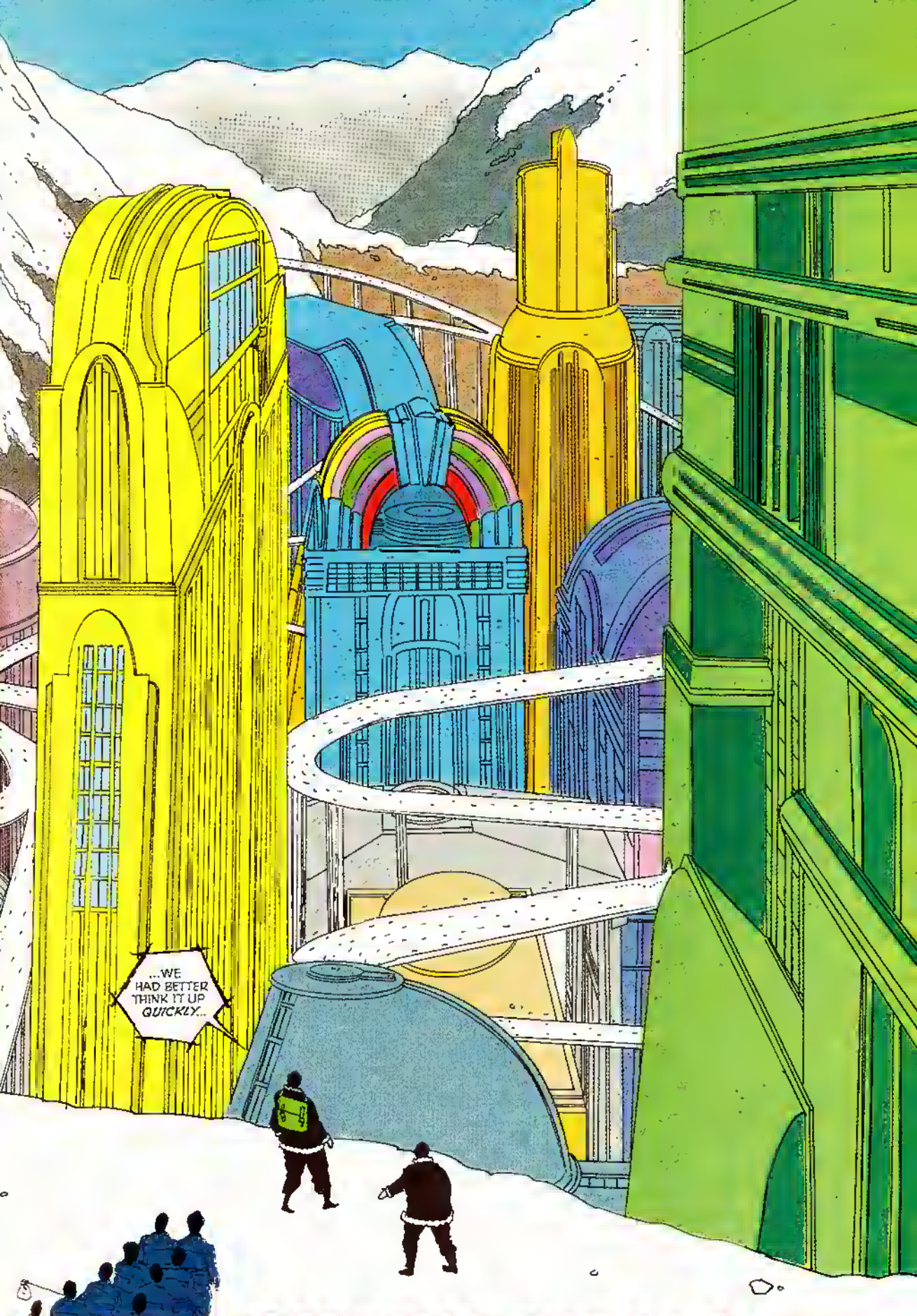
GEEZ--
THAT'S *GREAT*,
MAVIS--
JUST *GREAT*!
WE COULD'A
CHOWED DOWN
FER *FREE*-- AN'
YOU BLEW IT!



YOU
KNOW, ELT--
SOMETIMES
I DON'T THINK
WE'RE *EVER*
GOING TO FIND
SOMEONE
TO REPLACE
THE MASTER...

ACTUALLY, I
THINK WE'VE
RUN OUT OF
CHOICES...
NOW
ALL THAT'S
LEFT...





...WE
HAD BETTER
THINK IT UP
QUICKLY...

NEXT

→ **THE SHADOW RETURNS**

...IN A
MANNER
OF
SPEAKING.

SHADOW MANIA

DC COMICS INC.
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We killed the Shadow in SHADOW #13. Apparently nobody thought we meant it—until the mail on issue #14 started drifting in. Here's what you thought about said murder and what you think we're going to do...

Hey, Mikey!

Since the Shadow's boys will have until SHADOW #19 in which to get their daddy to Shambala, so that he can be revived from his lifeless state, I suppose we'll be seeing a certain savage doctor and his own operatives in action during the course of "Body and Soul." It'll be spiffy-keen to see how Andy Helfer handles these other personalities; I know Kyle Beker and Tom Ziuko will be neat-o in the Art Department.

"Eulogy" was a fun way to begin the month of June. I'll miss Larry Gross, but I'm sure Andy has plenty of other flawed characters just waiting to escape. The Shadow's agents really had a field day here in issue #14. The readers will have an excellent chance of becoming acquainted with these bozos during the summer and autumn months ahead, so let's hold that thought, 'kay? Andy obviously loves scripting this book as much as Kyle does illustrating it; the past half-year has shown that much of the new kid. Mister Helfer has kept the SHADOW at the top of my list of DC's four big ones (JUSTICE LEAGUE INTERNATIONAL, HELLBLAZER and SWAMP THING being my other personal picks). Andy deserves a raise, so if all readers chip in their two cents' worth, we should have enough to buy him the finest pair of elevator shoes around town. It seems fitting when you consider how he polished off the last of the Finn Family in the previous issue.

Dorman Earl Arthur Larr
Lakeside Apartments #59
742 Coliseum Blvd. N.
Fort Wayne, IN 46805

SHADOW #19? Where on earth did you get that issue number, Dorman? See you next month to find out if you were even close...

Dear Mike:

So the Shadow is dead, is he? I do not expect this to last longer than four issues. It would be very difficult for a series to continue without its title character. SWAMP THING did it for awhile, but even that didn't last. I suspect that through some mystical means he will be

restored to life in Shambala. Please don't use another clone! I'll only ask one favor, ever—and that is it!

The Shadow's demise allowed Andy to put his supporters in the spotlight. Andy and Kyle did this magnificently. This issue is Kyle's best work since the first chapter of "The Seven Deadly Finns." His cinematic technique so clearly tells the story and adds characterization to Andy's scripts.

The best part of the story for me was the public's reaction to the Shadow's death. Andy was able to show this through the mass media and the Hi-Rise murderers. Nice work.

Floyd D. Barber
18 Spruce Lane
West Nyack, NY 10994

Another death-length guess, eh, Floyd? Well, it's issue #18 now—five issues in total since the Shadow's official expiration ... better luck next death.

Oh, and Floyd ... nice haircut.

Dear Mike:

Of all the issues of the SHADOW, #14 was the best. Mister Helfer did his usual superb job on plot and dialogue. This issue was extraordinarily fast-paced and exciting. The Hi-Rise killers were most enjoyable—too bad they had to die. The scenes illustrating the operatives feeling they must go back to what they were before they met the Shadow and the psychological aspects of why they could not stay there were quite good.

Nice ending to the issue, as well.

Galen S. West
605 C. Perdow
Ridgecrest, CA 93555

P.S. Sorry this letter is in pen and ink—but my father, a world famous figure in physics, Bud Sewell, was on the computer and wouldn't let me have it.

Physics—shysics! What's more important to the world than your thoughts on SHADOW #14, Galen?

(None of you need to answer that—we were only kidding ... we're sorry.)

Dear Mike and Renee:

Foolish me. I just couldn't believe you'd really kill the star of this book. I thought, "It's just a recreational virus like the one that put Twitch in the morgue temporarily." But now that his

corpse has been blown up (along with his children) I must reluctantly admit that the Shadow is dead.

The comic book still lives on, though. Hell, Grendel's been killed three times and that story's still going on. And how about Deadman, the Spectre and the Phantom Stranger? I'm an open-minded kind of guy who has no problem with dead heroes, so ... write on!

Charlie Harris
Tucson, AZ

Dear Andy and Kyle:

Well, I just read the latest issue of the SHADOW and I really enjoyed it. The death of the Shadow has, strangely enough, thrust him in the spotlight even more than usual. Now that he is gone his operatives realize how much they all depended on him. He is more important than ever. Sneaky, Andy.

Until now it was a good laugh seeing the Big Man himself doing all the killings—though I did like Mavis taking some control of the situation here in #14.

Kyle, your art was really very good this issue. In fact, I went to a comics convention at my school yesterday, June 5th, and Howard Chaykin was there, praising your work left and right. He really seemed to love your artwork. Maybe you already know this. Just an ego boost, Kyle.

Sandy Mastropietro
7612 Benavon Road
Mississauga, Ontario

P.S. "Crime up two-hundred percent since the Shadow's death." I can almost believe this.

Dear Mike:

Just a minute now—what's this killing off the hero business, huh? And who's this chick Lenore that the supposedly immortal Shadow's wasted his dying breath on? You've even gone and blown up the Shadow's air-car with his only offspring in it! Guys, this can't be good for business!

Sterling O'Mally
(No address given)

On the contrary, Sterling, we're banking on all this being a boost to business! And we're glad somebody finally asked what was up with the Shadow's famous last word—by now you've seen the

SHADOW ANNUAL for 1988 (#2 for you numerologist-types out there) and you've read all the answers to your questions. If you haven't seen this particular Shadow-Tale, get out to your local comics shop/emporium and scarf up said issue... or else you'll just have to believe us when we tell you that Lenore was simply the name of The Shadow's sled when he was a boy.

Dear Mike:

And so the Finns have come to their end, as has the Shadow, apparently. I say apparently because I have figured out more than one way to bring him back, as has Andy Helfer, no doubt. The end of SHADOW #14 does seem to be the final nail in the coffin—so to speak—and maybe we've all been wasting our time mentally reviving the Master. Does this mean, however, that we won't get to see Shambala? I, for one, was looking forward to learning more of the mysterious Tibetan society that spawned the Shadow.

Regardless, this has been a totally fascinating turn of events in the SHADOW, and an unexpected one, at that—the likes of which Mister Helfer seems to delight in. Perhaps the finest touches in issue #14 were the agents' reactions. Twitch seems to have sunk into melancholia, whilst others like Magnet, Mavis, et cetera are trying to carry on where the Master left off. Excellent portrayals of people dealing with a huge loss—heightened by Kyle Baker's excellent art. I admit that early on I was one of the people leery about Kyle's taking over when Bill Sienkiewicz left this book, but not anymore. Now I see it as being impossible for Sienkiewicz to come back and take over from Kyle. Kyle is definitely the artist for this book.

Joe Hilliard
928 N. Ave. 51
Los Angeles, CA 90042

Andy:

This is the very first letter that I have ever written to any comic, ever.

Be gentle.

Firstly, I wanna say that this SHADOW business is outasight! Kyle Baker has taken the reins as artist on this book like a cowboy jumpin' onto a runaway stage-oach—and with similar results (what struggling art majors out there, hip to Kyle's hipness, don't consider him a personal hero?)

Secondly, you, Andy—you are to black humor/serious "comicbook" stuff what a Mister Bob Hope is to secret, vampiristic cults of immortality. I mean, yikes!, people flippin' humans off high-rises to see which one of 'em gets the loot? This is the real thing!

Thirdly, this Shadow bein' dead is one scary scenel I got cold sweats and sleepless nights ever since that kook kicked off. Sure, I know that he's not really dead—well, not sure (hence the sleepless nights)—but now I actually feel

every second tick away between issues.

I lay my sacrifice unto you, o mighty gods of the departed Shadow's fate, please bring that car-razy-murderin' fool back into the world. Puh-leesel

Tom Deja (II)
East Lansing, MI

P.S. When and if this ever gets printed, things will most likely have changed and I will look like a paranoid jerk. The truth hurts, I guess.

Lookin' good so far, Tom—see ya next issue.

Dear Mike:

Dorman Earl Arthur Larr asked in the letter column of the SHADOW #13 if Kyle Baker was familiar with the work of Russell Mills—and the answer was, "no." Well, I'm enclosing a copy of Mills's "Meet my relations/All of them/Griming like facepacs" from the book More Dark Than a Shark. I guess it's a case of shared influences, but those characters sure remind me of Kyle's work.

In reference to another work, Mills says, "...construction is more truthful to the way I work, rather than painting or drawing..." and that reminded me of Kyle, too, because sometimes it looks like Kyle is working with treated xeroxes to construct panels.

I can't figure out where Kyle and Andy are going with this current plotline, but I'm sure it's going to be one helluva ride.

Tony Renner
c/o Hi-Fi Sci-Fi
2340 South 39th Street
Apartment C
St. Louis, MO 63110

P.S. I think you should plug Kyle's "The Cowboy Wally Show" in the next letter column. It's great.

Thanks for the look at Mister Mills's work, Tony—there are definite similari-

ties in his work and Kyle's. Who'da thunk we'd ever be discussing fine art in a shoot-'em-up book like this?!

Mister Renner, editor of the newsletter "Hi-Fi Sci-Fi", was also kind enough to send us the issues of said newsletter featuring his review of the SHADOW. Thanks again, Tony. He likes us!

Lastly, Tony, why should we plug Kyle's "The Cowboy Wally Show" published by Doubleday Books and available at all "real" book stores this great land over?

You just did that for us!
Kyle thanks you.

NEXT ISSUE:

Hil This is Andy Helfer, dropping by to let you know a little about next issue—mainly because Mike asked me to, but a little because I so rarely get a chance to address our readership... both of you. And we don't play favorites! No sir! We'll tell you BOTH—at the same time, yet—that next month we've got the red-hot molten, squishy and generally revolting conclusion to "Body and Soul"—our latest and quite possibly LAST Shadow epic. And guess what! When next we meet here, the Shadow returns... kinda. It's really gross. Even grosser than this. We'll probably get in trouble for it. There'll be Senate subcommittees... long prison sentences... and then, when we're both too old and infirm to enjoy it, SHADOW #19. Indeed, the whole "Body and Soul" saga will be hailed as a masterpiece of the grotesque, a valuable, nay, priceless collector's item to be cherished by you and your loved ones until the day you slip into the void and are consumed by eternal nastiness. And if anyone asks who told ya that, just say it wasn't Andy Helfer, it was...

—Mike Carlin

